Numb. 17

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Quicquid agunt Homines noſtri Farrago Libelli.

From *Tueſday May* 17. to *Thurſday May* 19. 1709.

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 18.

THE Diſcourſe has happen'd to turn this Evening upon the true Nature of Panegyrick, the Perfection of which was aſſerted to conſiſt in a certain artful Way of conveying the Applauſe in an indirect Manner. There was a Gentleman quoted ſeveral Inſtances of it: Among others, he quoted (from Sir *Francis Bacon*, in his *Advancement of Learning*) a very great Compliment made to *Tiberius*, as follows: In a full Debate upon Publick Affairs in the Senate, one of the Aſſembly roſe up, and with a very grave Air ſaid, He thought it for the Honour and Dignity of the Commonwealth, that *Tiberius* ſhould be declar'd a God, and have Divine Worſhip paid to him. The Emperor was ſurpris'd at the Propoſal, and demanded of him, to declare whether there were any Application made from him to incline him to that Overture? The Senator anſwer'd, with a bold and haughty Tone, *Sir, In Matters that concern the Commonwealth, I will be govern'd by no Man.* Another Gentleman mentioned ſomething of the ſame Kind ſpoken by the late Duke of *B———m*, to the late Earl of *O—y*: *My Lord*, (ſays the Duke, after his Libertine Way) *you will certainly be D—d. How, my Lord!* ſays the Earl with ſome Warmth. *Nay*, ſaid the Duke, *there's no Help for it, for it is poſitively ſaid, Curſed is he of whom all Men ſpeak well.* This is taking a Man by Surprize, and being welcome when you have ſo ſurpriz'd him. The Perſon flatter'd receives you into his Cloſet at once; and the ſudden Change in his Heart, from the Expectation of an Ill-wiſher, to find you his Friend, makes you in his full Favour in a Moment. The Spirits that were rais'd ſo ſuddenly againſt you, are as ſuddenly for you. There was another Inſtance giv'n of this Kind at the Table: A Gentleman who had a very great Favour done him, and an Employment beſtow'd upon him, without ſo much as being known to his Benefactor, waited upon the Great Man who was ſo generous to him, and was beginning to ſay, he was infinitely oblig'd — *Not at all*, ſays the Patron, turning from him to another, *Had I known a more deſerving Man in* England, *you ſhould not have had it.*

We ſhould certainly have had more Examples, had not a Gentleman produc'd a Book which he thought an Inſtance of this kind: It was a Pamphlet call'd, *The Naked Truth.* The Idea any one would have of that Work from the Title, was, That there would be much Plain Dealing with People in Power, and that we ſhould ſee Things in their proper Light, ſtrip'd of the Ornaments which are uſually given to the Actions of the Great: But the Skill of this Author is ſuch, that he has, under that rugged Appearance, approv'd himſelf the fineſt Gentleman and Courtier that ever writ. The Language is extremely ſublime, and not at all to be underſtood by the Vulgar: The Sentiments are ſuch as would make no Figure in ordinary Words; but ſuch is the Art of the Expreſſion, and the Thoughts are elevated to ſo high a Degree, that I queſtion whether the Diſcourſe will ſell much. There was an ill-natur'd Fellow preſent, who hates all Panegyrick mortally. *D— take him!* ſaid he, *What the Devil means his* Naked Truth, *in ſpeaking nothing but to the Advantage of all whom he mentions? This is juſt ſuch a great Action as that of the Champion's on a Coronation Day, who challenges all Mankind to diſpute with him the Right of the Sovereign, ſurrounded with his Guards.* The Gentleman who produc'd the Treatiſe, deſir'd him to be cautious, and ſaid, it was writ by an excellent Soldier, which made the Company obſerve it more narrowly: And (as Criticks are the greateſt Conjurers at finding out a known *Truth*) one ſaid, he was ſure it was writ by the Hand of his Sword-Arm. I could not perceive much Wit in that Expreſſion; but it rais'd a Laugh, and I ſuppoſe, was meant as a Sneer upon valiant Men. The ſame Man pretended to ſee in the Style, that it was an Horſe-Officer; but ſure that's being too nice; for though you may know Officers of the Cavalry by the Turn of their *Feet*, I can't imagine how you ſhould diſcern their *Hands* from thoſe of other Men. But it is always thus with Pedants; they will ever be carping, if a Gentleman or a Man of Honour puts Pen to Paper. I don't doubt, but this Author will find this Aſſertion too true, and that Obloquy is not repuls'd by the Force of Arms. I will therefore ſet this excellent Piece in a Light too glaring for weak Eyes, and, in Imitation of the Critick *Longinus*, ſhall, as well as I can, make my Obſervations in a Style like the Author's, of whom I treat; which perhaps I am as capable of as another, having *an unbounded Force of Thinking, as well as a moſt exquiſite Addreſs, extenſively and wiſely indulg'd to me by the Supreme Powers.* My Author, I will dare to aſſert, ſhows the moſt univerſal Knowledge of any Writer who has appear'd this Century. He is a Poet, and Merchant, which is ſeen in Two Maſter-Words, *Credit Bloſſoms.* He is a Grammarian, and a Politician; for he ſays, *The Uniting the Two Kingdoms is the Emphaſis of the Security to the Proteſtant Succeſſion.* Some would be apt to ſay he is a Conjurer; for he has found, That a Republick is not made up of any Body of Animals, but is compos'd of Men only, and not of Horſes. *Liberty and Property have choſen their Retreat within the Emulating Circle of an Human Commonwealth.* He is a Phyſician; for he ſays, *I obſerve a conſtant Equality in its Pulſe, and a juſt Quickneſs of its vigorous Circulation.* And again: *I view the Strength of our Conſtitution plainly appear in the Sanguine and Ruddy Complexion of a well contented City.* He is a Divine: For he ſays, *I cannot but bleſs my ſelf.* And indeed, this Excellent Treatiſe has had that good Effect upon me, who am far from Superſtitions, that *I*, alſo, *can't but bleſs my ſelf.*

St. *James's*

St. James's Coffee-house, May 18.

There has arriv'd this Day a Mail from *Lisbon*, which brings Letters from thence of the 13th Inſtant, *N. S.* with a particular Account of the late Action in *Portugal*. Theſe Advices ſay, That on the 7th Inſtant, the Army of *Portugal*, under the Command of the Marquis *de Frontera*, lay on one Side of the *Caya*, and the Army of the Duke of *Anjou*, commanded by the Marquis *de Bay*, on the other. The latter Commander having an Ambition to ravage the Country, in a Manner in Sight of the *Portugueze*, made a Motion with the whole Body of his Horſe toward Fort St. *Chriſtopher*, near the Town of *Badajos*. The Generals of the *Portugueze*, diſdaining that ſuch an Inſult ſhould be offer'd to their Arms, took a Reſolution to paſs the River, and oppoſe the Deſigns of the Enemy. The Earl of *Galway* repreſented to them, that the preſent Poſture of Affairs was ſuch on the Side of the Allies, that there needed no more to be done at preſent in that Country, but to carry on a Defenſive Part. But his Arguments could not avail in the Council of War. Upon which, a great Detachment of Foot, and the whole of the Horſe of the King of *Portugal*'s Army, paſs'd the River, and with ſome Pieces of Cannon did good Execution on the Enemy. Upon obſerving this, the Marquis *de Bay* advanc'd with his Horſe, and attack'd the Right Wing of the *Portugueze* Cavalry, who fac'd about, and fled without ſtanding the firſt Encounter. But their Foot repuls'd the ſame Body of Horſe in three ſucceſſive Charges, with great Order and Reſolution. While this was tranſacting, the *Britiſh* General commanded the Brigade of *Pearce*, to keep the Enemy in Diverſion by a new Attack. This was ſo well executed, that the *Portugueze* Infantry had Time to retire in good Order, and repaſs the River. But that Brigade, which reſcued 'em, was it ſelf ſurrounded by the Enemy, and Major-General *Sarkey*, Brigadier *Pearce*, together with both their Regiments, and that of the Lord *Galway*, lately rais'd, were taken Priſoners.

During the Engagement, the Earl of *Barrymore* having advanc'd too far to give ſome neceſſary Order, was hemm'd in by a Squadron of the Enemy; but found Means to gallop up to the Brigade of *Pearce*, with which he remains alſo a Priſoner. My Lord *Galway* had his Horſe ſhot under him in this Action; and the Conde *de St. Juan*, a *Portugueze* General, was taken Priſoner. The ſame Night the Army encamp'd at *Aronches*, and on the 9th mov'd to *Elvas*, where they lay when theſe Diſpatches came away. Colonel *Stanvix*'s Regiment is alſo taken. The whole of this Affair has given the *Portugueze* a great Idea of the Capacity and Courage of my Lord *Galway*, againſt whoſe Advice they enter'd upon this unfortunate Affair, and by whoſe Conduct they were reſcued from it. The prodigious Conſtancy and Reſolution of that great Man is hardly to be parallel'd, who, under the Oppreſſion of a maim'd Body, and the Reflection of repeated ill Fortune, goes on with an unſpeakable Alacrity in the Service of the Common Cauſe. He has already put Things in a very good Poſture after this ill Accident, and made the neceſſary Diſpoſitions for covering the Country from any further Attempt of the Enemy, who lie ſtill in the Camp they were in before the Battle.

Letters from *Bruſſels*, dated the 25th Inſtant, adviſe, That notwithſtanding the Negotiations of a Peace ſeem ſo far advanc'd, that ſome do confidently report the Preliminaries of a Treaty to be actually agreed on; yet the Allies haſten their Preparations for opening the Campagne; and the Forces of the Empire, the *Pruſſians*, the *Danes*, the *Wirtembergers*, the *Palatines*, and *Saxon* Auxiliaries, are in Motion towards the General Rendezvous; they being already arriv'd in the Neighbourhood of *Bruſſels*. Theſe Advices add, That the Deputies of the States of *Holland* having made a general Review of the Troops in *Flanders*, ſet out for *Antwerp* on the 21ſt Inſtant from that Place. On the ſame Day, the Prince Royal of *Pruſſia* came thither *incognito*, with Deſign to make the enſuing Campaign under his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*.

This Day is publiſh'd a Treatiſe call'd, The Difference between Scandal and Admonition. *By* Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq*; *And on the Firſt of* July *next you may expect*, A Prophecy of Things paſt; *wherein the Art of* Fortune-telling *is laid open to the meaneſt Capacity. And on the Monday following*, Choice Sentences for the Company of Maſons and Bricklayers, to be put upon new Houſes, with a Tranſlation of all the Latin Sentences that have been built of late Years, together with a Comment upon Stone Walls. *By the ſame Hand.*

Advertiſements.

WHereas Mr. Lintott and others have publiſh'd ſeveral falſe and imperfect Editions of a late Poem, intitled, MUSCIPULA. By Mr. Holdſworth, of Magd. Col. Oxon. Theſe are to certify, that the true Copy, with large Additions and Corrections, adorn'd with a Cut curiouſly engraven, will be publiſh'd next Week, by Edmund Curll, at the Peacock without Temple-Bar. N. B. The Works of the Earls of Rocheſter, and Roſcommon: To which is added, a Collection of Original Poems, by the moſt eminent Hands; among which are, Baucis and Philemon, Mrs. Harris's Petition, and Cupid's Contrivance. By the Author of the Tale of a Tub. Pr. 5 s. A new Edition, being the correcteſt Extant, of Petronius Arbiter. Pr. 1 s. 6 d. Both Printed for E. Curll.

This Day is publiſh'd,

*** Antonini Iter, Britanniarum Commentariis Illuſtratum. Thomæ Gale, S. T. P. nuper Decani Ebor. Opus Poſthumum. Reviſit, auxit, edidit, R. G. acceſſit anonymi Ravennatis Britaniæ Chorographia; cum Autographo Regis Galliæ MS. & Codice Vaticano collat. Adjiciuntur Conjecturæ plurimæ cum Nominibus Locorum Anglicis, quotquot iis aſſignari potuerint. Impenſis M. Atkins, in Cœmeterio D. Pauli. Where may be had the Hiſtoriæ Britanicæ, Saxonicæ, &c. two Volumes in Folio, and a Volume of Sermons of the ſame Author's.

LOſt in a Coach, on Thurſday Night being the 12th Inſtant, between Chelſea and Story's, from a Lady's Side, a Gold watch Caſe with a Coat of Arms, being Three Lions Rampant, and a Lion Paſſant, &c. Whoever brings it to the Tennis-Court Coffee-houſe in the Cockpit, ſhall receive Two Guinea's Reward, beſides Charges. If offered to be pawned or ſold, you are deſired to ſtop it, and give Notice to the Place above mentioned.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

LAtinitatis Probatæ & Exercitæ Liber Memorialis, Naturali Ordine ita Diſpoſitus, ut ſine ulla Memoriæ Defatigatione, Nonnulla Vocabulorum non ſolum capi facillime, ſed feliciter etiam repeti ac conſervari poſſit. In Uſum Scholarum confectus, a Chriſtophero Cellario, Hal. Academ. P. P. Nunc in noſtratium Uſum, e Germanica in Linguam Anglicanam verſus, A. M. B. Impenſis B. Tooke, ſubter Medii Templi Portam; & M. Atkins, ad Inſigne Globi Aurei in Cœmeterio D. Pauli. Pret. 1 s. 6 d.

This Day is publiſh'd,

ANnals of the Univerſe; containing an Account of the moſt Memorable Actions, Affairs and Occurrences, which have happen'd in the World, but eſpecially in Europe, from the Year 1660, where Mr. Whitlock leaves off, to the Year 1680. In Two Decades: With an Index to the Whole. Being a Continuation of the ſaid Mr. Whitlock's Memorials. Printed for William Carter, at the Roſe and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard; and to be ſold by John Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhill: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop abovemention'd.